

EL PASO HERALD

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MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWS-PUBLISHERS' ASSOC. Entered at the El Paso Postoffice for Transmission at Second Class Rates.

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No. 97 *Referee* Secretary.

RETAIL TRAVEL AGENTS.
Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impostors and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally authorized to receive it.

Merchants Should Organize

THE movement to organize a Retail Merchants' association with a view to co-operating to increase trade, is one to which The Herald offers its warm support; a movement that should be backed and pushed by every merchant in El Paso.

By united action much good can come to the merchants and the city generally. In St. Louis such an association has resulted in bringing millions of dollars to St. Louis dealers that the merchants are positive would have gone elsewhere—to the smaller cities and towns, for instance. But the St. Louis merchants organized and made it possible for buyers to come to the city, make their purchases and return home without it costing them a cent railroad fare—and this accomplished, with the advantage of larger stocks to select from and the cheaper prices of a city, it was no trouble to draw customers.

In St. Louis the association issued books to each member and when an out-of-town customer came to the store and began buying, he was given one of these books. Entries equaling the amount purchased at the first store were made and then the customer went to the next and the next, each store making an entry to show how much trading had been done. At the end of the day or week, the purchaser then went to the headquarters of the association and got a rebate on transportation according to the amount of money spent in the city with the members of the association. On \$50 worth the association furnished transportation 50 miles, on \$100 worth transportation for 100 miles, and so on. It was thus possible for people intending to make large purchases to travel a great distance, trade at city prices, in big stores where the selection of goods was large, and return home without having to pay railroad fare.

Some such arrangement as this among the El Paso merchants, well advertised, ought to bring a great deal of trade to El Paso. And not only this, it is well for the merchants to be organized anyhow; to meet occasionally and discuss trade conditions and affairs of general interest to the business world. It keeps them in touch with each other, engenders a spirit of fraternity that is helpful to the community, and makes for a better business understanding.

Let's have the association.

El Paso witnesses the closing of another \$17,000 real estate deal, but things like that are becoming mere trifles in this city these days.

Acting mayor Robinson is not far from right when he calls that \$82,000 school board deficit a fright. It would scare most school boards into doing something to remedy it, but the majority in the El Paso school board doesn't seem to scare easily.

That showing of profits of El Tigre is not a bad argument against the value of investing in the stock of sound southwestern mines.

It has been raining east of El Paso and the stockmen are smiling. It's enough to make a cow laugh.

El Paso hopes all the goat raisers in the country will butt into that show that is going to be pulled off here during the fair.

Cloudcroft an Institution

IT IS gratifying to learn of the progress that is being made to erect a sanatorium for babies at Cloudcroft.

This mountain resort in the pines, high above the heat, is an ideal location for infants in the summer time. It is not an experiment; it has been demonstrated that Cloudcroft is the ideal baby home.

Many a sick and ailing child owes its life today to the beneficent influences of the Cloudcroft climate. The odor of the pines, the cool air from the blossoming flowers and the perfumed ferns; the gentle even temperature seems to form a tonic under which the weak little bodies grow and develop with wonderful rapidity.

Many El Pasoans have homes in these piney woods, but many haven't, but need them. To the latter, the hospital for babies will be a great boon. Infants can be taken there to escape the heat—appalling to the little ones—of the altitudes less favored by nature, and improve and mend under the gentle restfulness of the temperature and climate of "the roof garden of the southwest." It is not only a convenience; it is a necessity; it is a philanthropy, this hospital in the clouds, and all El Paso and the southwest will applaud the work of the promoters.

Cloudcroft is no longer a "pleasure resort" with El Pasoans; it is an institution, and the baby sanatorium will make it more so. And the big hotel will result in spreading its beneficent influence from El Paso and the southwest over a territory the confines of which will only be limited by the geographical limitations of the continent.

Great is Cloudcroft.

Good evening. Are you a Herald candidate? So many are entering the circulation contest that this question is becoming a common one.

The power of the speaker may be broken, but not the will. Cannon is not as noisy as his name, but as a fighter, he lives up to it in every particular.

El Paso is going to have a system of county roads in a short time that will equal any in the country.

Just watch El Paso grow. Not only is it perceptible to the eye, but you can hear it. It makes a noise like a city that is going to be a metropolis sooner than most people imagine.

Tucumcari had a jail delivery and it was not rural delivery, either, for Tucumcari is a city now.

A few years ago the man who would have attempted to wreck the Mills building would have been a despoiler. Now, he is hailed as a Moses—a Moses leading El Paso into the sky scraper era.

The only kind of a "dry" campaign that appeals to some people is a campaign for some of the stuff that is labeled "extra dry."

Yesterday was Palm Sunday. If the baseball season was on, think what a great day it would have been for fans.

An article says that the father of William Waldorf Astor finds his name a handicap in hunting work. The father of William Waldorf Astor has no business hunting work.

The monetary commission of the United States is a good press agent for itself. And it is also giving the people some interesting facts on money matters that are serving as a fine education in finances.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

WHEN the sun of your life's going down in the West, you'll try to recall all your deeds that were best, for soon at the seat of the Judge you'll appear, to give an account of your stewardship here. Each day you are doing something that may seem as smart and as brilliant as any man's scheme; perhaps it will gain the applause of the town, but how will it look when the sun's going down? Each day you are striving to build up your pile, and maybe resorting to system of guile, and when you are asked if you think it is straight, you have your defence and begin to ornate: "There's fierce competition, and men who would win, mustn't be too afraid of the shadow of law." That logic may do in the loud, bustling town, but how will it look when the sun's going down? You'd better be good, for you'll only have time, but you are so busy pursuing the dime, that helping your brother or trying to cheer the grief-stricken pilgrims now journeying here, is merely an impulse that comes but rarely, and there's only one temple, whose idol is Trade; and there you may grovel for wealth and renown—but how will it seem when the sun's going down?

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Black Man

The Senator's Frost Bite Expression; Reforms Evident

Washington, D. C., March 21.—"Who is that distinguished, dignified-looking man?" nine out of ten visitors to the senate galleries ask, pointing to a member on the Republican side of the senate chamber.

"Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts," the guide invariably replies, without turning his head to follow the finger.

Upon the floor of the United States senate Lodge is undoubtedly the personification of dignity. The United States senate almost ranks in Mr. Lodge's affections with the Sacred Codfish. When in Washington, Mr. Lodge is very much a United States senator, except when Theodore Roosevelt is here. On such occasions he is an enthusiastic pedestrian, wading through Rock Creek, or a professed lover of a fifty mile ride astride a thoroughbred.

When the senator goes back to

board and gaze upon their care-free senator.

"There's no denying the fact," said an old member of the house, "that the spirit of reform is taking possession of us. The insurgents, of course, are abnormal, but even the old veterans of the house are different today than they were a dozen years ago."

"I was reminded of this recently when the speaker appointed a committee to attend the funeral of a member who had died in Washington. There was to be a congressional funeral, and the committee was to do the honors for the national legislature."

The sergeant-at-arms arranged for two special cars—one for the family and another for the congressional committee. As soon as the dome of the capitol was well out of sight the members of the house and senate, tired of conversation, opened their bags and produced reading matter having a direct bearing on legislation pending in congress.

"This was not the way we whiled away the time in the good old days. Perhaps it's just as well that things have changed, but I can't help thinking about the viewpoint of the new generation. In the old days the sergeant-at-arms had a lot more consideration for the comfort of the committee than now. Then the car was well stocked with our favorite brands of whisky and cigars. After we had reflected upon the greatness of the man whose body we were accompanying, some one would push a bell and the porter set up a couple of tables."

"Of course, we meant no disrespect to the dead, but those funeral parties were weary affairs. Hence our consideration for the comfort of the committee. With a well tipped porter over at our side to quench our thirst, with no wives to telephone to about important business, and with the sergeant-at-arms at our disposal, we were able to get on with our work. When we arrived at our destination we upheld the dignity of congress, just as we were expected to, and resumed the game on the home-bound journey. But things are changing now."

14 Years Ago To-day

SCHOLARS BECOME EDITORS; MARTINEZ A COURT CLERK

Members of the High school have broken into the literary field and each of the higher grades is now publishing a weekly newspaper. The latest to enter the field is the high school, edited by Miss Gertrude Windsor and Randolph Terry as the shining lights.

The El Paso boiler works is making a 125 horse power boiler for the new ice company.

The engine on this morning's Mexican Central died near Chihuahua and the train came in four hours late, both the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe waiting for the delayed passengers.

The international boundary commission did not meet today, owing to the absence of commissioner Orson, but a meeting will be held tomorrow afternoon.

And still the artesian well machinery is sinking.

The pear trees on the valley road are all in bloom and spring is here to stay for awhile.

Alderman O'Keefe was granted permission to attend the Republican convention, when the city council met last night.

Gabriel Ponce, charged with assault to kill Nestor Mendoza last January,

was given a preliminary hearing before Justice Catlin last night, and bound over to the grand jury.

Word was received from Las Cruces yesterday to the effect that Suma Raymond had taken possession of the sheriff's office and all was quiet in the New Mexico town.

Felix Martinez, clerk of the United States court at Las Vegas, is investing in June property.

Judge J. F. Crosby has returned from an extended trip to Mexico City, and says that he had satisfactory interviews with capitalists there, and work on his proposed railroad will be started before many moons.

Will Brown has returned from a business trip to Los Angeles. While in California he was shown of his mustache.

It has been decided to open the gun club today to all El Paso shooters each Wednesday thereafter regardless of whether they be members of the gun club or not.

Capt. J. H. White will leave in a few days for the east, where he will study the day to the effect of the weather, and opening a factory here, as he believes it will be of great importance.

Metal market—Silver, 68 1/2c; lead, 33c; copper, 16c; Mexican pesos, 53c.

People In El Paso Hotels

From New York.
At the Sheldon—A. T. Sheldon, Homer N. Holt, G. W. Rawley, R. Forsythe.
At the Regis—H. W. Matelene, C. M. McAfee, O. G. Delmar.
At the Orndorff—A. T. Sheldon, W. E. Ratcliffe, W. C. Hedtke, P. F. McDermott, N. P. Pogose, F. W. Snord.

From Chicago.
At the Sheldon—J. A. Hogar, W. S. O'Leary, James Trumbull.
At the Orndorff—Herman Longhurst, J. W. Wanders, J. M. S. Reynolds, Frank Casto, J. M. Reede and wife.

From St. Louis.
At the Regis—P. C. Austin, M. Hartigan, C. E. Kirsner, E. G. Moniker, E. Gabel, E. P. Bell and wife.
At the Orndorff—E. W. Woodford.

From St. Paul.
At the Sheldon—H. A. Owsley, G. T. Breen.

From the Territories.
At the Sheldon—W. G. Carter, N. Galea, Ariz.; E. H. Bradley, Jr., Clifton, Ariz.; John Adams, Douglas, Ariz.; Dean C. Mason, Clifton, Ariz.; Mrs. Herbert Smith, Silver City, N. M.; J. P. Williams, Vaughn, N. M.; A. D. Schlor, Silver City, N. M.

From the Pacific Coast.
At the Sheldon—W. D. Alvarez, San Francisco; Mrs. C. Williams, Los Angeles.
At the Regis—Miss Berwick, Pacific Grove, Cal.; A. L. Sumption, Los Angeles; M. Lewis, San Francisco; George C. B. Robinson, Los Angeles; J. F. Farwell, Seattle, Wash.; H. W. C. Treat and wife, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Collins, Seattle, Wash.; Hugh O. Garland, Seattle, Wash.; E. Hull, San Francisco; V. R. Berry, San Francisco; W. J. Susan, Los Angeles.

From the Atlantic Coast.
At the Sheldon—Edward Berwick, Pacific Grove, Cal.; M. A. M. Berwick, Pacific Grove, Cal.; H. L. Larig, Spokane, Wash.; D. James, Salt Lake City; H. M. Sprout, Los Angeles.
At the Regis—J. McLaughlin, Los Angeles; R. R. Byrd, Los Angeles; F. S. Calkins, Los Angeles.

From Mexico.
At the Sheldon—M. D. Dudley, Chihuahua; V. R. Walling, Cananea, Son.; D. G. Goech, Cananea, Son.; T. D. Warrington, Cananea, Son.; Basil Charles Bradke, Mexico City; W. R. Bunson, Chihuahua; D. B. Clancy, Cananea, Son.; T. E. Young, Cananea, Son.; James T.

The Treadwell Mine

ENORMOUS TREASURE BOX OF ALASKA

By
Frederic
J. Haskin

THE controversy over labor conditions in the great Treadwell mine on Douglas Island, Alaska, has aroused so much interest that the national bureau of labor is preparing to issue a bulletin on the subject. Many labor authorities declare this mine to be one of the most dangerous in existence, while the owners reply that nowhere else are men better cared for.

The Treadwell is one of the largest gold mines in the world, and has contributed much to the fame of Alaska. For many years this wonderful mine has paid its owners a profit of nearly \$6000 a day, and there is enough ore left to keep the monster plant working day and night for probably 20 years to come.

Mine Sold for \$435.

The man who discovered this extraordinary mineral deposit did not realize its value and sold it for \$435. Almost every school boy has heard about the "glory hole" of the Treadwell, but few of them know how it came to have this name.

French Pete was the discoverer of the mine which has already produced \$25,000,000 worth of gold. He was a small "chance" in Juneau. He had a hard time to make his money. In the fall of 1881 he received a shipment of goods to replenish his stock for the winter. The freight charges amounted to \$435, and Pete did not have this much money. A prospector by the name of Treadwell was passing along the beach and Pete offered him the claim on Douglas Island if he would redeem the goods. Treadwell paid the freight and the mine has been called by his name ever since.

The property which changed hands by this deal contained one of the largest bodies of gold bearing rock in the world. The ore is located favorably at the water's edge, where steamers can tie up alongside the mine.

Several city blocks could be dumped into the "glory hole." It is a monster pit where the ore has been lifted out in chunks like building rock is taken from a quarry. Men working in the bottom of it look like crawling flies.

The thunder of the blasts, the clouds of smoke and the hollow voices of the men combine to make an effect so uncanny that it would not seem at all surprising if his satanic majesty should come out of the rock at one side or come soaring up through the smoke from the depths.

Gigantic Plant.

Douglas Island is 30 miles long and eight miles wide. Although the Treadwell is best known on account of the gold, the fact is that there are over 60 miles of tunnels underground. One of these extends out under the sea for nearly a quarter of a mile.

On the surface there are six miles of track, which run inside the buildings. The plant is a complex of structures and along the piers. Numerous dummy engines push and pull long strings of little cars and make more fuss about it than as many moguls.

The Treadwell runs 24 hours every day in the year, except the Fourth of July and Christmas. It takes 300 tons of coal every day to keep the many wheels moving, and the roar of its machinery may be heard a mile away.

There are 800 men at the mine. Each stamp, each crushing machine, each set of stamps, each set of rollers, each set of bars of steel that are lifted up to fall with terrific force on flat, hard plates. The rock passes under a pounding bar and is smashed into dust. The dust is blown into machines consume about 4500 tons of rock daily. In order to keep the ore rolling into their insatiable mouths, \$1400 worth of powder is used in blasting every 24 hours.

The amount of gold realized from every 24 hour run is about \$10,000, the expense of operating is about \$4000. The ore is low grade—the lowest in the world to pay such profits. It averages only \$2.65 per ton, but there is so much of it, and it is handled in such a wholesale and economical manner, that it runs fast into money.

Plant Is Complete.
On account of the Treadwell being so remote from civilization, it is necessary to maintain a most complete plant. There is a fully equipped foundry, where any piece of broken machinery can be replaced immediately. A fine assay office makes it unnecessary to send the ore away to have its value determined, and a modern hospital is maintained to care for the sick and wounded.

So many people work in the mine that it supports a United States postoffice of the third class. The company store stocks goods valued at \$100,000. The stock of food is kept constantly on hand is worth \$50,000, and the supply of powder is worth \$40,000.

The company store, butcher shop and cook houses are large departments, because of the number of men. It is no small undertaking to feed all these robust miners.

The butchers in the company shop cut up three hives every day, besides quantities of fish, pork and mutton. In the morning, and four barrels of flour are made into 3800 biscuits every day. Another daily ration is 60 pounds of coffee and 15 pounds of butter. The number of eggs used daily is 2300.

Employment for 1500.
The usual working force of the

Treadwell consists of 1500 men. There is such a mixture of nationalities that 17 different languages are spoken in the camp, and the unique feature of the situation is that the superintendent can talk to only 20 percent of his men. To the remainder he has to make signs or depend upon interpreters, which always is unsatisfactory. Few of the men are married. They get from \$2 to \$3.50 per day and their board and lodging. Many of them are from the east, and they enter the employ of the company and most of them save the greater part of their wages. They cut their own hair, do their own washing, and, in fact, go along as cheaply as only Europeans can. Their only regular expenditure seems to be the purchase of cigars, of which they are excessive smokers.

Many of the men leave their money with the company, the books at one time showing that over \$300,000 in wages was uncalled for. The company pays no interest on this money, but agrees to pay any or all of it on demand. The largest sum due any one man was \$5000. He did not draw a cent for a year and a half after he went to work.

Slavs Predominate.
Slavs and Scandinavians predominate among the nationalities employed in the mine. About the only expression in English that they can understand is "all right," and they work it overtime. No matter whether one of them is called a liar or told that dinner is ready, he invariably answers, "All right."

Their inability to understand what is said to them often causes trouble. One day a new boss was superintending a big blast, and as a couple of workmen approached, he shouted: "Don't go that way or you'll get your heads blown off." One of them answered, "All right," and the boss, supposing from their answer that they understood English, made a break for cover. They had not understood him at all and walked right into the blast, receiving the full force of it. There wasn't enough left of them to hold an inquest over.

Blast Twice Daily.
Working with powder is always a dangerous job, and it is particularly so for these ignorant foreigners. The principal blasts are made at noon and at 6 o'clock. An elevator goes down the shaft to the level where everything is ready but the lighting of the fuse, and as soon as this is done there is a quick flight upward to safety.

Sometimes the men complete their work before the elevator is due, and in order to get to the surface and loaf awhile before the whistle blows, they climb the shaft by means of a rope that leads from one level to another.

One day three men touched off the fuses and ran for the ladders. Two of them mounted safely, but the third one missed his first step and became so confused that he couldn't make his feet stick to the rungs of the ladder. The blast went off with a resounding report and about all there was left of the poor fellow were the buttons from his breeches and the buckles from his suspenders.

Miraculous Escape.
Probably the most remarkable accident that ever happened at the Treadwell was when a Swede fell down a shaft 25 feet to the bottom. He was without being killed. Whenever this story is told the hearer is naturally skeptical, but remarkable as it was, he actually fell that distance and lived to resume work in the mine.

When he fell he had on a slicker coat and a pair of gum boots. Both his boots came off, one of them being found at the 110 foot level, and the other at the 220 foot level. He maintained an upright position during the whole of his awful fall and struck the water first. When the cage was sent down after him it was not with the intention of performing a rescue, but to make preparations for a funeral. He was not even under the water.

An examination revealed the fact that not a bone was broken by the terrible plunge. However, his nerves sustained such a severe shock that he was confined to the hospital for eight months, and he did not do any heavy work for two years. In referring to his experience, he said: "I one big yumper."

Support Y. M. C. A.
Although the men are extremely economical, they cheerfully contribute \$1 a month for the support of the Y. M. C. A. and a like sum for the maintenance of the Y. M. C. A. The company spent \$3000 for the erection of a suitable building and the membership dues decay the running expenses.

It has a gymnasium with baths, besides a reading room containing literature in all the languages spoken in the camp. It is impossible to even estimate the quantity of gold that is locked up beneath the rocky walls of the Treadwell. Some say it is more than equal to the riches all the mines in the world have yet produced. The country that Uncle Sam bought from Russia for less than 2 cents an acre has proved to be the greatest bargain ever made in real estate.

When Treadwell paid the freight on French Pete's goods, and took over the claim that proved to be the "glory hole" of mining history, he paved the way for the supply of gold to the world, and years, adding all the while to the hoards of wealth the world is storing in its treasure vaults.

Employment for 1500.
Tomorrow—The New Theater.

CONTESTANTS URGED TO GET BUSY

Another List Showing the Standing of Contestants Will Appear Soon—Have Your Name at the Top.

Now that the vote in The Herald contest has been published, each contestant knows where the other one stands; there will be some energetic hustling to see who can head the next list. While the present leaders each have a good sized vote listed, they are not the only ones who have been busy, for some of the others have been getting their friends out and will begin to make a showing during the next day or two. Several reports have already arrived which will make a considerable change in the standing of some of the contestants who had only received nominating votes at the time Saturday's paper went to press. The leaders have not yet changed positions, but the next few mails may bring in enough votes to put some entirely new candidate well in the lead.

Picture of Candidates.
The Herald will shortly begin publishing the pictures of contestants and every person who is entered in the contest is urged to get his or her photograph to the contest editor as soon as possible. The picture should be of postcard size. Regular cabinet size is best. Reproduction from poor prints or from very small pictures is not effective. The picture should be kept until the close of the contest as that is when among the winners whose photograph may appear in large size in the paper. Write your name, address and district number on the back of the photograph and mail it so that it will not become mutilated in transit.

Be a Leader.
Before the second list is published, contestants are urged to get busy and try to send in enough votes to put their names among the top-notchers. To be among the leaders is good advertising and will facilitate the securing of additional votes.

Every contestant has the same opportunity to secure votes, but the ones who are first to realize the value of organization will be found in the lead most of the way. The people who know of your candidacy may also know where you could secure subscriptions from others. "Clue" which leads to a new subscriber is work which will count for you and make your standing in the paper grow.

Special Premiums.
Don't forget that in order to induce you to get busy right away, we are keeping track of the additional subscriptions which you send in and just as soon as you have sent in six we will notify you and give you your choice of either one of two beautiful sets of books. This prize is in itself well worth working for without the additional inducements which are offered in this contest. Read the following offer carefully and then get after those six subscriptions!

First Special Prize Offer.
Each subscriber to The Herald's Popular Voting Contest will be given a beautiful set of masterpieces of the world's literature, or a set of the works of Rudyard Kipling, for the first six new-year subscriptions they send in. Just think of it—your only free for one year and you get, absolutely free, your choice of a 10 volume set of Kipling or an eight volume set of Masterpieces. Or, we will send both sets to any contestant for the first 10 new year subscriptions sent in.

Note—Special prize offers do not affect in any way the awarding of the regular prizes. No one is barred from winning a regular prize on account of having received a special prize.

El Paso people have been excluded from this contest, because The Herald realizes that it would be impossible for its out-of-town subscribers to compete with local people on even terms. There is a small consolation in nine out of every 10 homes in this city. El Paso contestant could easily keep abreast of the subscribers in his immediate neighborhood.

At the St. Regis—Mr. J. Jewell, Pontiac, Mich.; Miss A. E. Jewell, Pontiac, Mich.; C. Wenner, wife and baby, Higgins, Ind.; Mrs. Frances J. Scott, Toronto, Canada; Miss Mary, Toronto, Canada; Regis Scott, Toronto, Canada; Mrs. R. E. Luntz, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. A. McArthur, New Orleans, La.; Mrs. A. Sherman, Lyons, Kans.; Roy Bofferey, Cleveland, Ohio; J. G. Gadsden, South Bend, Ind.; George H. Loe, Detroit, Mich.; Charles M. Poulke, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. H. E. Waggaman, Washington, D. C.; Miss Anna Wetmore, Detroit, Mich.; James Olin Derr, Williams, Pa.; Miss Ada Johnson, Beaver Falls, Pa.; Nathan Kendall and wife, Cleveland, O.; Mal. F. A. Kendall and wife, Cleveland, O.; J. L. Forbes and wife, Rock Island, Ill.; E. L. Keen, Denver, Colo.; Ben W. Jacks, Louisville, Ky.; E. R. Nepper, Colorado Springs, Colo.; John E. Heston, Denver, Colo.; Edward Martin, Zolters.

At the Regis—Robert Brann, M. Veerhedy, D. Hazel, Philadelphia; G. M. Wilson, Buffington, Ind.; N. B. Robinson, Milwaukee, Wis.; John E. DeWolf, Milwaukee, Wis.; C. E. Price and wife, Grand Rapids, Mich.

At the Orndorff—L. P. Thomas, Little Rock, Ark.; B. G. Uffman and wife, Harrisburg, Pa.; W. G. Gettings and wife, Racine, Wis.; A. J. Galt, Denver, Colo.; J. J. Beuke, Lamar, Colo.; Kallbach, Denver, Colo.; A. L. Hatch, Denver, Colo.; N. S. Robinson, Milwaukee; John E. DeWolf, Milwaukee; P. F. Moore, Cincinnati, O.; R. E. Wholes, Shreveport, La.; P. A. Parkinson, Cleveland, O.; C. E. Bean and wife, Kansas; P. B. Ward and wife, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. H. Kemmer, Ashland, Ky.; A. J. Galt, Denver, Colo.; S. E. Hathaway, Denver, Colo.; T. E. Young, Denver, Colo.; James Gline and wife, Denver, Colo.; J. S. Mitchell, Louisville, Ky.

At the Zeigler—J. G. Hall, Denver; C. B. Williams, New Hampton, Iowa; R. Ewing, Pueblo